Marriages and obituary notices over one square, charged for at half regular rates. All local notices 10 cents a line for each

No notices inserted for less than fifty

### "THE FAR-OFF HEIGHT."

Oft in fancy I have builded Airy castles to the sky, And as oft I've seen them crumble To the dust, where now they lie.

I have longed to climb the mountain That is called the Mount of Fame. And upon its lofty summit There to write an honored name

But to-day I view the ruins Of so many shattered dreams. And the far-off Height of Glory Gray within the distance seems

Yet the ceaseless, quenchless longing Grows with disappointment-pain, And it may not fill my spirits With its whispering in vain. He may bid the shapeless marble

Rise in beauty, grand and real, And each sorrow prove a chisel That may shape the fine ideal; Or, perchance, the inmost feeling,

In pathetic verse may flow, That would ne'er have had a being Had the soul not tasted woe :

Or, perhaps, should language fall me, Grief in broken strains would sob, And the pulse which beats in music With some weary life might throb.

# My Grandmother's Ghost Story.

BY M. W.

We were seated around the fire, in the old oak-panelled parlor, tired out after a long day's skating, and thoroughly enjoying the quiet and repose and the comfort and warmth of the domestic hearth, in a sleepy, cat-like fashion, when Jack, my eldest brother. rousing himself with a stretch and a dark and gloomy-looking, in spite of mighty yawn, exclaimed, "Why, girls, the large oval window facing the rest done up? Can't any one sing a nice pathetic ballad, or a good jolly hunting on which the rays of the winter moon song?-or can't any one of you play something?-No?-all too tired? Well, who will tell us a good ghost story?"

"Rubbish, Jack! A ghost story— who believes such follies?" replied Geraldine. We are quite above such nonsense in these practical matter-of-

fact days."
"Ah," replied Jack, with a long-"Is there no faith left on the earth? Oh, these degenerate days! Are all the charming tales we used to shudder at so delightfully in the days of our childhood utter bosh ?-does not one amongst us, in his or her secret soul, nurse a fond, lingering, unconfessed belief in the shadowy world of ghosts, hobgoblins, fairies or spirits?" "I do," interrupted our grandmother,

shortly. "You, granny?" exclaimed a chorus of astonished voices, "Yes, children, I do," replied the old lady, looking at us over her spec-

tacles in a very dignified manner. Now, my grandmother was the last person I should have accused of believing in the supernatural. A strongminded, strong-bodied old lady, somewhat on the wrong side of seventy; practical and matter-of-fact to a fault; handsome still in her old age; and the face; "I declare you are quite pale! clear-cut nose and brow, and decided yow I have taken quite a fancy to this mouth and chin, forbade the notion of room, and shall never be satisfied until weakness or credulity being leading I have slept in it."

features in her character. "You believe in ghosts, grandma?" said little Alice at length; "and in fairles, too?

"In wraiths, corpse lights, fetiches?" laughed Geraldine. "Nay-I did not say that," replied my grandmother, "You make too much of my confession of faith. I merely said I believe in ghosts; and I do." "Why?" we all exclaimed, with one

lieve to have been a spirit from the

the request. "Well, my dears," said the old lady, after a little hesitation, taking off her

spectacles, and laying down her knitting, "I will relate to you my one sole experience of the spiritual world. Though the event I am going to tell you about, happened more than fifty No lapse of time will ever deaden or efface the impression it made on me.

Fifty-three years ago I was a young girl of eighteen years old. I was a tall, strong, active lassie, fond of riding, hunting, fishing, and all country at Mrs. Carey.

"Oh! to the haunted room, sir," down any one in the country side, lead the hunt in my own county, and was it. You know I have no fear of the it was he had arrived just in time to never known to turn aside for the stiffest fence, or to refuse the broadest ditch., Fear was an unknown sensa-I was full of health, strength, and spirits. I was not bad-looking, either, it was with the greatest difficulty that I this feeling had quickly increased; and in those days," added the gentle lady, induced her to have the terrible room that as he entered the avenue a voice with a sigh, and glancing at Geraldine, put in order for my reception. who our father had often told us, was the image of what he remembered his laying yourself open to the snares of he dismounted he had distinctly heard few admirers. I never cared but for miss,', said the good woman one of them, children, and he was your grandfather. "Ah, what years ago it replied, laughing. "I shall sleep here as sensible on the ground. seems!" and my grandmother paused

a moment, and wiped her eyes. I went to pass a couple of months with alarm yourself about me.' your grandfather's uncle at Gayton Castle. It was a long time before the fire which afterwards destroyed the west wing took place, and no one who has not seen the Castle before that happened can imagine what a perfect specimen of a medieval architecture it then on the hearth, and I put on a log or

It made a great impression on me, I cember. The rays of the setting sun | was not sorry when I found myself in glistened on the windows, and caused bed, and the candle safely put out! the stained glass to glow and sparkle felt odd, but, for all that, I soon fel Itke jewels in their light; a long avenue | asleep. of beeches led to the Castle gate, through a finely wooded park, and in the distance a long range of mountains stood I appeared at the breakfast table, but to out, clear and distinct, against the sun- all them I triumphantly replied that

sembled at the Castle-quite thirty of was a myth.

hunting, in which the ladles joined,

Attechl

were the order of the day. At length a hard frost set in, which effectually put a stop to all outdoor amusement, and obliged us to fall back indoor pursuits for our diversion. And when, one evening, we were all tired of cards and music, and knew not what to set about, all hailed it as a bright idea when a young lady of the party suggested that we should explore used portion of the Castle, com-

monly called the west wing.
"Aha, young ladies!" exclaimed Sir Guy, "take care of yourselves when you get into the haunted room,' "Is there a haunted room?" I ex-

claimed; "how delightful! Come, ladies, here is the housekeeper; let us follow her, and find the ghost, Heaven forbid, miss!" said the old woman, gravely; "it would be an ill

sight, indeed, and followed by ill conequences."
"Oh; Mrs, Carey," I laughed, "who believes in such nonsense as ghosts? will sleep any night you like in your haunted chamber, with pleasure, and I will answer for it no ghost or sprite

will disturb my peaceful slumbers. "That's right, Kate!" exclaimed Sir Guy, laughing. "You're a brave girl. don't believe in the ghost, though Mrs. Carey there does, and my own poor mother did also; but she was a nervous fragile creature. Heaven bless her-afraid of her own shadow, poor thing! The ghost is the only family ssession I do not value, and for which I have a secret contempt. But there! I am shocking Mrs. Carey by my ir-

reverence, so be off all of you on your

voyage of discovery. We followed Mrs. Carey down a long corridor, which led from the south to the west wing of the Castle, up along the oak staircase, through a number of disused rooms, some paneled with carved oak, some hung with tapestry, till at length, pushing open a heavy door, which creaked grimly on its hinges, we found ourselves in an octagonal room, how quiet you all are! Are you quite that gave light to it, and beneath which lay the still, deep waters of the moat, now sparkled and glittered.

The room was completely furnished u the style of two centuries ago. A large carved oak four-poster, hung with deep red curtains, stood in one corner; beside it, on the right, was an old and massive chest; and on the left a wardhigh, narrow, and curiously

A spinnet stood not far from the imonce hung there in former days. The to me to follow it. lace had a strange, weird aspect, and silence fell on us as the housekeeper ted chamber.

A cold air, colder than the December wind, seemed to pervade the apartment and some loose pieces of tapestry, hanging on the walls, rustled and quivered

n the blast. "Come away, Kate!" said my cousin Lucy, shuddering; "come away, do! There's something horrid here, I'm cer-

tain. "Why, Loo!" I cried, taking her b both hands and looking her in the

'What! alone, Kate!" she replied. shivering, "Indeed, I think it will have to be alone, for none of us would dare o sleep with you, and as to the maidservants-But do come away! Ah what was that?" she added, as a sound

between a moan and a sigh was heard, followed by a pit-pit-pattering,
"Saints defend us!" ejrculated Mrs Carey, who was a devout Catholic, rossing herself.

"Nonsense, girls!" I exclaimed: "It lady, "I have seen what I firmly belaye to have been a sairly falling from the roof." But they all behests. took to flight, led by Mrs. Carey. When left the room I was fain to confes "Oh!" exclaimed Alice, in a voice of that I heard a heavy footfall behind awe; "tell us about it grandma, please, me. I followed the flying croffd, how- guide, turning suddenly towards me do?" And we all joined eagerly in ever, with a slow and dignified pace. I felt no fear, but only an intense curiosity and a feeling of determination to in-

quire into the secrets of this haunted apartment more closely. As Christmas drew near, other guests were added to our numbers and all the usually occupied rooms of the Castle years ago, it is as fresh in my mind as a letter announcing to him the advent f it had only taken place yesterday, of a relation to whom he could not well refuse his hospitality.

'My room is at your service, uncle,' said I gaily.

pernatural, so do say ves.' I begged, I coaxed, I entreated, and at last prevailed on Sir Guy to give the tion to me. I did not know what nerves necessary order for my change of meant, and headaches were strangers to apartment; but Mrs. Carey was far harder to persuade than Sir Guy, and deadly peril, and in need of him; that induced her to have the terrible room

"It's tempting Providence, miss and mother in the days of his own child- the tempter. If Mr. Gerald were here the same voice whisper, "Help herhood. "I had many offers, and not a he wouldn't allow it, depend on it, "Nonsense my dear Mrs. Carey!"

soundly and as safely as I should in the newest, brightest room in the Castle. Well, when I was just about eighteen | So good night, Mrs. Carey, and don't The rope beside the chimney-piece rings the alarm, Miss, should you re-

quired help," she replied, gravely, and Before getting into bed I examined my new apartment; the embers glowed two to keep up the fire. Now that the place had been dusted, and the furniremember, as I drove up to it for the ture set in order, the room didn't look first time one afternoon early in De- so weird; and yet-and yet-well, I

Next morning many were the in quiries with which I was greeted when never had I passed a better night, and A large party of visitors were as- that Mrs. Carey's ghost, like all others,

us I should say, and a merry time we! So two or three nights passed quietly,

had of it-fishing and shooting, and but on the fourth I awoke suddenly with a start. What had brushed by my bed-curtains, and whose was the footstep I now distinctly heard cross the room? I waited with a beating heart. The fire-light still dimly illuminated the room, and, to my horror, a dark 'something' crossed it, then the flickering flame died out, and I was left in the darkness with my unknown visitant. two-a deep sigh echoed through the room. I remember no more-I suppose

"Well, well, Kate," said Sir Guy, 'I've news for you that will bring oack the color to your cheek. Gerald

will be here to-morrow! This was news indeed! Your grandhad not expected to get leave for another three weeks at least.

I soon forgot the vision (for so I persisted in calling it to myself) of the previous night, in dreams of a far different order; and when, that night, I retired to bed, sleep quickly fell on my weary eyes, and I woke not until the bright morning sun flung his rays on the newly awakened world

But the day passed and no Gerald arrived. Vainly I waited and watched, longing to hear the sounds of his horse's hoofs ringing up the avenue; and when the Castle clock struck eleven, more disappointed and vexed than I cared to acknowledge, I slowly took my departure to my weird chamber in the west wing.

It looked more repellant and gloomy than usual, I thought, and felt as if unseen beings were lurking about, started at the sound of my own footsteps, and when I crossed the room to get into bed, hardly dared to look up of familiar airs, closing with "Auld

But I slept; for I remember rousing o a sense of existence by a loud thud that shook the whole room, and the same low, shivering sigh I had heard three nights before was repeated close to my ear. The heavy footstep crossed the room, and distinctly, at the foot of my bed, the figure of a monk wrapped n a long, dark robe, with a hood drawn closely over its head, shaped itself slowly out of the darkness.

I could not discern the features of the rupting." apparition, but the glittering of the snake-like eyes was plainly to be distinguished. I gazed as if fascinated on the awful being before me. I canno say I feared it, but my heart felt chill mense hearth, and variously shaped and the marrow in my bones frozen with awe; and a sense of deep, inexapartment, whilst a large mark on the plicable mystery took hold of me, as wall, in the form of a crucifix that had saw it raise its white hand, and becken

The eyes of the fearful being seemed to exercise a strange influence over me said, "This, young ladies, is the haun- and I raised myself in bed as if to obey its bidding. At that moment the sigh was repeated and I heard a faint voice whisper close to my ear in tones that curdled my blood, "Heed him not!" But the influence of those eyes was too strong for me, I could not resist,

feeling I had no will but his. The room seemed changed and was it up by a strange glare. Over the niche in the wall hung a large crucifix,

veiled in black, and beneath it stood an altar, on which burned many lighted tapers; and to the left of it a small door in the oaken wainscoting stood open. Through it and down a narrow stair ase I followed my guide.

Presently we stood together on the dge of the moat beneath the oriel win- pect that; but I do say it would not in low. The snow fell fast, and the wind whistled bitterly around us, but I felt it

What awful power had this fearful being obtained over me that I followed him whither he would through storm and snow?

I felt spell-bound, without an atom of

At length we arrived at the angle of bridge had once stood; and there my and throwing back his hood, struck at me with a shining weapon he held in his hand.

Thereupon the spell that had held me seemed broken, and, with a wild ery. I fell to the earth insensible.

When I recovered consciousness, Gerald was bending over me. He raised were occupied, when Sir Guy received | me in his arms, wrapped his traveling cloak round me, and carried me into

the Castle. Then for many days, I lay sick unto death. The strain on my nerves, and the exposure to the cold had been too "And where will you migrate to, much for me, and it was months before

Kate?" replied he, doubtfully glancing | my wonted strength returned. For a long time Gerald and I avoided the subject. Your Grandfather told me Castle he had suddenly became imbued with a certainty that I was in some had whispered to him, "Haste! haste!

He then galloped to the door, and as the most!" and some unknown influthe spot, where he found me in-

Now, children, do you wonder I be lieve in ghosts?" We were all silent for a while, and then Alice said, "Is there no legend relating to this monk, grandma?

grandfather told me that too, afterwards. The legend is vague, but tradition says that the young widow of one of the first Lords of Gayton was drowned wing has been burned down, Gayton Castle has been free from spiritual visitants. And now, grandchildren, see, it is past the witching hour of midnight, and so let us off to bed."

-John Brougham has written over ne hundred acting plays, none of which could be called literary or theatrical

fallures. -In the year 1798 the national debt of France was held by 23,971 citizens; in 1875 the public fund-holders increased

## POVERTY'S TRIUMPH.

BY X. Y. Z.

It was a delightful evening in August. The broad plazza of the Lake House was thronged with guests; the full moon, rising over the mountain-top, At this moment the Castle clock struck | threw its mellow light over the scene, forming a beautiful picture; and the music discoursed by the orchestra, mingled with the merry voices which now Next morning my pale looks attracted universal attention. But I complained of a violent headache, to which I atgroups, were well calculated to "drive dull care away."

Glancing over the scene, we noticed, at the further end of the plazza, Frank Thorn and his cousin Edwin, comfortfather, who was then in the Guards, ably seated by themselves. Fine-looking young men, both were of wealthy parentage, though in character much different. The former was one of those whole-souled fellows we love to meet and associate with; ever ready with a smile or a kind word for all, from the greatest to the least of mankind; never losing an opportunity to make a friend, no matter what the social standing of that person might be.

Edwin, through generally goodnatured, was pronounced by many as too dignified, and particular in picking out associates whom he considered on his own level, and never considering it worth while to notice the "common folks," as he called those who earned their livelihood by industry.

"I was just thinking," said Frank, as the orchestra ceased playing a collection Lang Syne"-"thinking how easy it is for some to forget old acquaintances. Now, there is Mr. Howard, the old gent you see yonder sitting near the parlor entrance, with two ladies-"

"Yes," said Edwin, "I know who one of the most wealthy of the guests doctor advised Edwin to remain at the let us see how soon you can make a here this season. But go on with your cottage until the afternoon at least, sermon.' Then I'd say, 'let us see how remarks-beg your pardon for inter-

"Well," continued Frank, "I rememhim a suit of clothes. He was porter send.' for the hotel in the village where we large estate in England, which he sold, | this afternoon. and took up his residence in New York,

recognized him." vender to expect Mr. Howard to assounder his present circumstances."

"No-no-Ed, you don't understand me, I don't pretend to say he should associate with him. The fruit the cottage early in the afternoon. vender, as you call him, would not exthe least detract from Mr. Howard's

the man." gardener as if you were bosom friends. they drove away. Indeed, she said she really believed you would be contented to have no other told her I had been expecting every day lesson I have learned." to see you bring old uncle Jack, the boat house tender, in with you to dinner, or to spend the evening."

"Thank you," replied Frank sarcastically; "I can't say that I feel degraded in the least by the associations; furthermore, I am pleased to be able to bring myself in contact with people who poscould not do were I to give myself up to Miss May and her friends from the South. And as for Uncle Jack, he is as save me, overcame my dislike to talk on good-hearted an old man as ever stood on two feet, and I would rather spend that when a mile or so only from the two hours at his little cottage down by the lake than a whole day with a certain class of light-headed people who are stopping here, who are regarded as that as he entered the avenue a voice the cream of society. I tell you, Ed. 1 pity a man whose brains run to his pocket-book; for if he wakes up some morning and finds that he is a poor man, what will become of him? He ence had then impelled him to rush to might as well endeavor to subsist on air as to keep in high society without a fat pocket-book."

Edwin, feeling that he was getting watch and proposed that they drop the did, and, bidding each other good night, hastened to their rooms.

"Well," thought Edwin, as he locked seems to enjoy himself more than any- grace. body I know; and I believe Uncle Jack and those people do appreciate good treatment after all, though I never thought of it before. They seem ever ready and willing to do anything they can for Frank, when I can hardly obtain the least favor from them."

Thus soliloquizing, he fell asleep. Awakening very early, and percelv-Edwin decided to go on a short gunning | 200 years.

expedition before breakfast. Having heard some one remark the day previous that wild ducks were very plenty about half a mile below Uncle Jack's cottage,

started in that direction. "Capital place," thought he, as he fence and hide in the bushes, where I

can have a good view of the water." But as he was climbing over the fence ball passing through his left arm. Not ine his fishing nets. He pulled ashore, and hurried to Edwin's assistance

claimed; "what's the trouble?-nothing serious, I hope?" Edwin, in a frightened manner, ex-

plained what had happened. "Well, never mind," remarked Uncle Jack pleasantly. "It may be nothing serious, but you had better not attempt returning to the hotel until we find out; so just come over to my cottage, yonder;

as comfortable as possible." "Oh, thank you," replied Edwin, "but I am afraid it will inconvenience

"Tut, tut," interrupted Uncle Jack, what good would we old mortals be in sulted on the same subject he gave subthe world if we could never help our stantially the same answer. Both these fellow-creatures in any way? So never mind the trouble, but come along; let time of composition the less of value us make haste, too, for we don't know the production possessed. But Dr. how serious a wound it may be."

of by Aunt Tabitha, while Uncle Jack to compose a sermon, remarked, "Then, hastened to summon a physician, who sir, it is for the want of the habit of dressed the wound, which proved to be ing one should acquire. I would say to you mean. I believe he is considered nothing serious. Upon leaving, the a young divine: 'Here is your text; and you will receive the best of care ment." ber only six or eight years ago, that here, so be quiet for a while. I will

"Thank you," replied Edwin. "I declare it would be a bit of ro-

hardly condescending to bid his old mance if that young man, while there, associates good-by. The man at the should take a shine to Uncle Jack's fruit stand told me this morning that lovely daughter, and the whole affair Mr. Howard had been here two weeks, end in their marriage. But, then, and though there had had been plenty there's no danger of that. He is rich, and quitting my bed I followed my of opportunities, he had not yet even they say, and she is nothing but a fisherman's daughter, so that knocks my "I think, Frank, it would be the bit of romance over at the first shot. height of absurdity for that old fruit However, it matters not if she is poor; she would make a wife fit for a nobleciate with him as of old, especially man." Thus soliloquized the doctor as he drove back to the hotel.

"Well, old boy, how are you coming on!" exclaimed Frank as he entered

"Oh, very well, thank you. I think I will go back now if you are ready.' After visiting awhile with Aunt qualities as a gentleman to recognize Tabitha and the daughter, during which time Edwin returned hearty thanks to "Well, you know as well as I do, that the old lady and offered to pay her well a man, to sustain his high standing in for her trouble (which latter she resociety, must be very careful, and for fused, declaring that she had only done that reason I would advise you, as a her duty,) she invited them to call ing ship ever built for the navy; the lons are produced in the State, leaving friend, to look out for yourself. Only whenever they could during their stay this morning I met Miss May on the at the lake, as it did seem so lonesome the west wing, where the old draw- gravel walk, and she spoke of your be- since her son had gone away to earn a ing out in the garden talking with the living for himself. Promising to do so,

started, "I am willing to sacrifice the shlp came back to Plymouth or Ports- Wales, 17 in Scotland, and 13 in Irccompany than that of such people. I use of my arm for a few day's for the mouth without her prize she was felt land,

"What's that, Ed? Not to jump fences

with a loaded rifle, eh?" sess a little common sense, and that I that just as true hearts beat under III, in which his granddaughter, cloth and silks. Hereafter, I shall en to Scotland,-London Daily News. deavor to judge by the heart and not

"Give me your hand, Ed. That is the most sensible speech I have ever heard you make. I just began to enjoy life

when I learned that lesson." During their stay of another month, the two visited the cottage often, and when the time came for their return to the city, they regretted leaving Uncle Jack and his family more than any others at the lake.

But the doctor's solitoquy became a fact. Early in the following summer Edwin and the fisherman's daughter lake the second season for the sole pur-"Yes, child, she replied; "your then being nearly 11 o'clock. This they tune, her father being on the verge of

This little story, though simple, is not without a lesson, which it is hoped, may in the most by her confessor, a monk of the door after him, "I don't know but be heeded by a few who are so foolish the Dominican order. Since the west Frank is right, after all. He always as to consider poverty a badge of dis-

> -The French smoked six hundred tons of cigarettes during 1876.

-San Francisco has thirty millionaires who talk of forming an association for the purpose of devising a form of will that cannot be contested. -It is calculated that an ordinary

time occupied in the preparation of he took his rifle and game-bag and their works. From the number of works prepared by some of the ancients we judge that they wrote very rapidly. reached the spot. "I'll jump over this Livy wrote one hundred and forty-two books. Cleero wrote three or four important works in a single year. Byron, we are told, wrote the "Corsair" In ten his rifle was accidentally discharged, the days; Fenelon "Telemaque" in three months. Walter Scott wrote a book knowing the extent of his injuries, he for which he was paid one thousand became alarmed and called loudly for pounds, in two days, "Rab and his help. His cries attracted the attention Friends," by Dr. John Brown, was of Uncle Jack, who was rowing down written, it is said, in a single sitting. as usual early in the morning to exam- Dean Shipley said to Heber, "Suppose you write a hymn for the service tomorrow morning." The hymn, "From "Heigho, my young friend," he ex- Greenland's Icy Mountains;" was written and printed, and used in the missionary service of the following day. Baxter, in fourteen years, wrote and published nearly sixty volumes. Chalmers being asked how long it took in the preparation of a sermon, replied:

NO. 16.

Rapid Writers.

The biographies of authors furnish

many interesting facts concerning the

Herald.

"That depends on how long you want it. If your sermon is to be half an hour long, it will take you three days; in our humble way we will make you if it is to be three quarters of an hour, it will take two, or perhaps one, but if you are going to preach an hour, then there is not much occasion to think a great deal about it. It may be done in an hour." When Robert Hall was congreat men believed that the longer the Edwin acted upon the good old man's printed octavo pages at a single sitting, advice, and soon was being taken care when he heard that it took Blair a week immediately put in an appearance and composing quickly, which I am insistbefore attempting to return to the hotel, should see both his powers and judg- College, at Springfield, Mo.

# man did not have money enough to buy carry any message you may desire to The Remains of England's Wooden

The oldest vessel, indeed, in Portslived. He and the man that keeps the "Please inform Frank Thorn as to my mouth Harbor is Nelson's Victory, the fruit stand down there next to the condition and where I am; and if you only ship which the sentiment of the not allow a monument to be placed over boat-house were intimate friends. Mr. think I will be able to go back to-day, nation will never allow to be broken up. Howard one day became sole heir to a ask him to call for me with a carriage She is 111 years of age. She is not the the novelist's will requested that first of the name, a previous Victory, as great, but not so fortunate as herself, having been lost at sea with a thousand hands.

> Next to the Victory in point of age is probably the St. Vincent, now a officials in nearly all grades in the pos training ship; after her the Excellent. formerly called the Queen Charlotte, whose launch was signalled by an accident which caused the drowning of fifty people; the Carnatic and Malabar, given nobody else would have a chance now old black hulks, once gallant ships | to say anything. of Nelson's time, though not of Nelson's fleets. Then comes Coddington's Lewes, are going to give up their Lonflag-ship at Navarino, the Asia, an old don house and reside altogether in Sur-Indian-built teak ship; there is the rey, in which county they have pur-Bellerophon, which received Napoleon; half-a-dozen splendid old three-deckers which, like the Donegal, the Glasgow and the Victoria, have seen blue water on a single trip; or else, like the Camperdown, have lain forgotten by the expense of the King. The offer has been Admiralty, and actually never been to gratefully accepted.

sea at all. Among other relies of bygone fashions there is the Actson, the last sailpoor old Oberon, which once did good 2,025,000 gallons of the consumption to service cutting out slavers, now condemned to be a target for torpedoes; there is perhaps the last of the old French prizes still afloat, the Blonde, "Well, said Edwin after they had captured in the time when if a war to have disgraced herself; and alongside the modern royal yachts, bright ria to the British throne, forty years and dainty with gilding and paint, lies "No, not exactly, though I presume I the Royal George-not the old line-ofshall remember that; but the main les- battle ship which went down with the son is, never to despise people because flag of Admiral Kempenfeldt, and 085,000. they are poor. I have always been in dragged down with her twice four the habit of foolishly judging people by hundred men, but a ship-rigged, square their social standing. To day I learned | built craft, designed for Kinge George | tem of metropolitan railways to connect homespun and calico as under broad- Queen Victoria, made her first voyage

The correspondent of the London Croat, so that we are rather a polyglot ably received in fees, retainers and were. The thatch of the barrack presents, \$43,700. swarms with mice, which have a festive habit of dropping down on the sleeper's face, and they have been accused, I cannot say with what justice, of attempting to pestle in beards. The that this windfall from the heavens was Russians have a perfectly frantic hor- a real bonanza, yielding \$387 in silver ror of mice. I have seen a veteran who and \$42 in gold per ton. would not turn his head at an explodwere married, much to the disgust of ing shell, jump from his bed in the cornered in the argument, looked at his Miss May, who gossip says visited the middle of the night in a paroxysm of £48 was expended. Year after year the fear, and, drawing his sword, make proportion of working costs has insubject for that evening and retire, it pose of entrapping Edwin and his for- frantic cuts and passes at the spot where he believed his tormentors were harboring. I have seen another rush ont into the cold night air because a mouse ran across his face, and refuse to re-enter till the break of day. Gen. Douchtouroff, who used to be one of the inhabitants of our barracks, emigrated altogether on account of the mice. and fitted up for himself a rough tente d' abri behind it, into which he crept nightly without undressing, and slept there till the wind wrecked his habitation, when he had to go into winter quarters in the Chancellerie. Mice abound there, too, but he fights against gold coin, kept constantly in circulation as money, should not wear out in 2,000 ing what a beautiful morning it was, years; silver would not last more than and he does not so much mind their feet after the next general county elecplaying on the floor under bim.

# NEWS IN BRIEF

-Arkansas has more newspapers in proportion to population than any other State in the Union.

-It is estimated that over 280,000 persons are employed in connection with the British rallways.

-Ex-Gov. Hanford, the California millionaire, has given Bierstadt an order for a \$20,000 picture.

-The silver production of Colorado last year was \$7,000,000, and is expected to be five times that amount this year.

-Marriages solemnized in Pennsylvania on the Sabbath are not legal says a law enacted in that State in 1777. -The wife of Dom Pedro is the first

empress who has trod the streets of

Jerusalem since the days of Queen Helena. -The Secretary of War has ordered home the troops now stationed at Alaska. The cost of the post has been

\$50,000 per year. -The circulation of Scribner's Monthly is 70,000 copies, Atlantic Monthly, 17,000 Galaxy, 15,000, Harper's Magazine, 120,-000, Weekly, 110,000, Bazar, 80,000.

-Observe the value of a single vote, Ex-Lieutenant Governor Pacheco, of California, gets to Congress by one majority out of nearly forty thousand.

-The surveying instruments for-merly used by old John Brown are now owned by a man in Wyoming, Iowa, who bought them from him in 1857 for \$40 in gold. -The French Geographical Society has awarded the great gold medal of the

society, to Commander V. L. Cameron. of Her Britannic Majesty's Navy, for his explorations in Africa. -The Augustine convent at Wittenberg, in which Luther lived when a Johnson, who prepared forty-eight monk, and which was afterward given to him and his wife, is now to be used

> -A Holly Tree Inn has been started at Chester, Pa., and one is soon to opened at Titusville, Pa. The Holly I'ree Inn is intended to popularize hot coffee instead of hot whisky. -Charles Fairbanks or London, Eng-

as a Lutheran Museum.

land, a member of the Vermont family of that name, has given \$15,000 to finish "for," said the doctor, "you need rest much better you can make it.' Thus I a new hall for women students at Drury -Col. Moore, Cincinnati's new mayor, is popular with the news-boys.

He has done a good deal for them, and they celebrated his election by a torchlight procession and serenade -The son of Charles Dickens will his father's grave, as proposed, because

hing of the kind should ever be permitted. -The Post Office Department reports that during the past three months there have been 132 detections and arrests for mail robberies, embracing

tal service. -A bill to allow a husband and wife to testify against each other has been killed in the Indiana Legislature. was feared that it legal permission was

-George Eliot and her husband Mr. chased a house which formerly belonged to Sir Henry Cole.

-The King of Holland has offered to

M. Krantz, Commissary-General of the Paris Exhibition of 1878, 40,000 tulip roots, which will be taken care of at the -The people of Virginia, it is estinated, drink annually 2,325,000 gallons of ardent spirits. Of this 310,000 gal-

be imported from other States. -It is shown that the British Postoffice Department carries thirty-two letters per annum for every man, wo man and child in the United Kingdom, or, in detail, 35 each in England and

ago, it is calculated that eighteen members of the royal family, including the Queen's uncles and cousins, have cost the nation £20,217,000 or about \$101,--The Municipal Council of Parls is considering the project of a great sys-

all the quarters of the town as in Lon-

-Since the accession of Queen Victo-

don. It is very probable that work will be begun on this shortly after the close of the great exhibition of 1878. -Fred Archer, the leading jockey on the English turf, is only during the racing season of 1876 he rode News writes: Our company is made up no less than 657 times, and won 217 of Servians, Russians, a Frenchman, a races-a feat never before accomplished Swiss, a Prussian, an Austrian and a by any horseman on the turf. He prob-

-An immense meteor, weighing untold tons, alighted sometime since in Nevada Valley; and, as they assay everything out there, this was taken in hand by a chemist, who demonstrated

-In 1876 for every £100 received by the railway companies of Great Britain creased until in 1874 it cost £55 to cara £100. In 1875 matters were so far luiproved that it cost only \$54 and last year only a trifle over £50. -One of the foremost champions of

women's rights in England is about to condescend to matrimony. Miss Lilian Ashworth, John Bright's niece, who has been held up as an example of rigid celibacy, s soon to marry Prof. Hallett, of Bristol. The lady is said to be rich, handsome, and remarkably intelligent. -A bill has been passed by the Legis-

lature of Tennessee to reduce the salary of the Governor from \$4,000 to \$3,000; Supreme Court Judges from \$4,000 to \$3,000; Judges of inferior courts and all special Judges from \$2,500 to \$2,000. them by the device of having his iron | The bill, after it receives the promised bedstead in the middle of the room, signature of the Governor, goes into ef-